Numb. 64.

The Female Tatler.

Written by a Society of Ladies.

Omne hoc quod vides, quo divina & humana concluſa ſuni, unum eſt 3 membra ſumus Corporis magni. Senec. Epiſt. 95.

From **Wednesday** November 30, to **Friday** December 2, 1709.

Lucinda's Day.

From my Drawing-Room.

Yeſterday I had almoſt the ſame Company at my Houſe, that ſome Days ago was at my Siſter *Arteſia*'s Lodgings. They had not been with me long, but inſenſibly fell again upon the Diſcourſe that was broke off there. *Emilia* and *Camilla* to Ridicule what the *Oxford* Gentleman had ſtarted, ſaid a hundred Things in Praiſe of *Caligula*, *Heliogabalus*, *Sardanapalus*, and all the Kings and Emperors they could think on, that had been Infamous for Luxury and Extravagancy: You may, ſaid one, talk of the Valour of *Julius Ceſar*, the Wiſdom of *Auguſtus*, and the Virtue of *Titus*, but if the Example of Princes has any Influence upon the People, *Rome* certainly never had a better Maſter than *Tiberius*, when Three Thouſand *Fiſhes* and Seven Thouſand *Birds* were ſerved at his Table for one Supper, the *Fiſhmongers* and *Poulterers* muſt have had very good Buſineſs. I wonder, ſaid the other, how ſo Wiſe a Senate as theirs, that was ſo watchful for the Publick Welfare, would ſuffer the pernitious Tenets of the *Cato's*, the *Seneca's*, and other Moral-Mongers that extolled Content and Frugality, and preach'd againſt Gluttony, Drunkenneſs, and the reſt of the Supporters of the Common-Wealth.—— Indeed *Ladies*, ſaid *Arſinoe*, I am altogether for the Encouraging of Trade, it is pity that we have not a Law to oblige all People that are able, to have new Cloaths at leaſt once a Month, and new Furniture every Year: If I ſat at the Helm, no body ſhou'd be counted a good Subject that made not Four Meals a Day: I wou'd have every body treated as a Recuſant that refus'd to take Tobacco, and all Gentlemen that went to Bed without their Three Bottles, ſhou'd pay double Taxes. This made us Laugh heartily, when the Gentleman on whom the Banter was deſign'd, having ſaid nothing hitherto, with a ſmiling Countenance began thus.

I am very glad *Ladies*, ſaid he, that I have contributed ſo much to your Mirth; I confeſs, I cannot be of the Opinion, that all thoſe People that take no other Worldly Care than how to Dreſs, Eat, Drink and Sleep well, are ſo uſeleſs to Human Society, that they ought to be reckon'd among the Dead. The Comical Remonſtrance of the Upholders Company, is very Witty and Diverting, and what I read ſome Days ago about their Interment, pleaſed me exceedingly, as long as I knew that the Ingenious Author of them was only in Jeſt, and had no deſign to bring it in Faſhion, and make *Funerals a la Mode* of them; but if we may be Serious, and reflect upon all the different Parts, of which a Potent and Flouriſhing Society muſt unavoidably conſiſt, I doubt the Banter will loſe its Force.

In thoſe that are Princes Born, the Magnanimity and quick Senſe of Glory, which by Care and Education from their Infancy they are inſpir'd with, averts 'em from the mean Thoughts of Senſuality and private Pleaſure, and whenever they grow unmindful of the Publick, and are ſeen to neglect the Affairs of Government, it is commonly for want of Pride or Ambition. But as to Subjects; to be always Clean, and wear Cloaths that are Sumptuouſly Faſhionable, to have Pompous Equipages, and be well attended, to live in Stately Dwellings, adorn'd with Rich and and Modiſh Furniture, both for Uſe and Magnificence, to Eat and Drink Deliciouſly, Treat Profuſely, and have a plentiful Variety of what either Art or Nature can contribute, not to the Eaſe and Comfort only, but likewiſe the Joy and Splendor of Life, is without doubt to be very Uſeful and Beneficial to the Publick; nay, I am ſo far from allowing theſe to be Dead, that I think they are the very Springs that turn all the Wheels of Trade, and if the Metaphor is ever to be uſed, it is much more applicable to Men of Letters: The Learned Languages we'll own, are neceſſary to all that have a mind to Study any of the Three Faculties; but thoſe are only counted ſordid Fellows, that beat their Brains for Lucre, they are not to be ſtiled *Litterati*; that illuſtrious Title is only due to Men of Polite Learning, that is, ſuch, as by reading the ſame Books twenty times over and over, become Critically verſed in Claſſick Authors, and without Expectation, or Poſſibility of ever being a Farthing the better for it, purſue an endleſs Study, that is of no manner of uſe to Human Society. It is theſe, I ſay, that might more juſtly be call'd Dead, than the others, who by the Sollicitous Care they take of their Backs and Bellies, make Money Circulate, and are the real Encouragers of every uſeful Art and Science. But the Fabrick of Society muſt not be the ſame in all its Parts; and as the plenty of the Rich ſhould make them Generous and Free, ſo Poverty ought to teach others to be Frugal and Induſtrious. The Miſer defrauds his Body, and Cruciates his greedy Soul to ſcrape together the Eſtate, which his Prodigal Grandſon is to ſpend in Waſte. Some are given to Study and Love Solitude, others hate Books, and delight in nothing but the Noiſe of Populous Cities

——*trahit ſua quemque voluptas.*

keeps thouſands from Quarrelling, and running in one anothers way. The jarring Diſcord of Contraries makes the

the Harmony of the whole, it is the Buſineſs of the Skilful Politician, to make every thing ſerve in its proper Place, and extract good from the very worſt, as well as the beſt. Thoſe that have Juſtice and Integrity he makes Judges, Men of Meekneſs, Eloquence and Piety, he makes Divines, but of Villains that delight in Tears and Cruelty, he makes Jaylers, Turn-keys, Tipſtaves, Sergeants, Bayliffs, *&c.* of thoſe that have neither Compaſſion, Conſcience nor Honour, he generally makes Attorneys, Sollicitors, Bankers and Uſurers; of thoſe that, beſides their own, love to meddle with other People's Buſineſs, he makes Petty Magiſtrates; and of thoſe that are too Lazy to mind either, he makes Foot Soldiers, of Fooliſh Youths he breeds Seamen, and of Rogues, the ill natur'd ones are employed for Tide-waiters and Informers, whilſt the others ſerve for Pimps and Pandars. Thoſe that are really Honeſt, and without Ambition or any other Vice, contented with the Station they are in, he Praiſes, but lets them alone.

——*virtus laudatur & alget.*

It has been ſo always, and will be ſo as long as the World continues, they are not qualified for a great many Employments, and few Poſts or Profeſſions will fit 'em. By this you may ſee, Ladies, what a deſpicable Figure they muſt of neceſſity make, that have nothing elſe beſides profound Learning and ſtrict Virtue to recommend them to the Publick. They are innocent indeed, and will never do harm, though the Laws be dormant.

Oderunt peccare boni virtutis amore.

But they are of little uſe, and the Country might ſoon be over-ſtock'd with them, for where they abound, Poverty muſt enſue, therefore Happy is the Land, whoſe Conſtitution is ſo well fenc'd with wholeſome Laws, that Fear and Prudence may ſupply the place of Honeſty

Oderunt peccare mali formidini pene.

Where Crimes are duly puniſh'd, and the Vices are not ſuffer'd to inſure any but thoſe that are guilty of them, they need not to be apprehended: Nay, if I thought I ſhould not give Offence, I could ſhew, Ladies, that ſome of them are ſo neceſſary to the State, that no Nation can be Great without them; I could prove, that to wiſh for a flouriſhing Trade, and the decreaſe of Pride and Luxury is as great an Abſurdity, as to pray for Rain and Dry Weather at the ſame time, but——He would have gone on, but, not being able to endure his Sophiſtical way of Arguing any longer, I broke in upon him, told him, That the falſity of his Aſſertions were ſo obvious, that I thought it not worth my Time to refute his abominable Principles, ſo contrary to Virtue, Religion and good Manners, and deſired him never to viſit me any more.

†‡† *The young Lady that was ſome time ago* Flux'd *for a fine Shape, and* Cold Bath'd *to harden her Conſtitution, that ſhe might Walk in St.* James's Park *without catching the* Tooth-ach, *or having her* Jaws *ty'd up, is deſired ſpeedily to pay the Doctor that made her a* Belle, *or ſhe muſt expect to hear further from the* Cobler *that ſet her Upright, when the Garter Knight kiſs'd her Hands upon the Waſh'd-Leather Gloves, which made his Grace ſneeze ſo powerfully, he ſwore, the Grain of her Ladyſhip's Skin was more odoriferous than that of the* Civet-Cat.

†‡† *Whereas laſt* Monday *a Bag of Money was loſt in* Lombard-ſtreet, *This is to give Notice, that if the Loſer will be pleas'd to Advertiſe the Particulars of each Piece, and the Place of his Abode, the Author of this Paper, if ever he ſhould find it, will, for fear of Miſcarriage, ſend it him by the Half-Penny Carriage, without a Penny Charge.*

N. B. *Be pleaſed to Correct a Fault of the Preſs in the* Tatler *of* Monday *laſt*, Page 2. Col. 1. Line 28. *for* Wine *read* Urine.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

MR Roger Grant Oculiſt, who has been ſo Succeſsful in couching the Cataracts and curing all other curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St Chriſtopher's Church yard Threadneedle-ſtreet, near the Royal Exchange, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons undernamed. Wm. Jones, at Newington Butts, aged 20, born Blind, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes; Mary Dearing in Swan-Yard near Newgate, aged 75 reſtored to Sight in one Minute; Eliz. Wild in Bell Alley Goſwel-ſtreet, blind of one Eye 23 years, reſtored to Sight in 5 Minutes; Wm. Dixon in Chelſea Colledge aged 87, reſtored to ſight in 5 Minutes; John Myers on Saffron hill, blind by the Obſtruction of the Optick Nerves, reſtored to ſight in a little time; Mr Williams in Peter-ſtreet Old Soho; Ann Andrews in Goſwel-ſtreet, Saywel Luthen at Adam's Coffee-houſe, in Chancery Lane; Ann Allen in Nightingal Lane; Ann Lee at the Croſs Keys Tavern the lower end of St Martins Lane, Strand; Mr Godby Porter, near Fiſhmongers-Hall, Thames ſtreet. N. B. Theſe Perſons with 176 others, have beeen all cured by the aforeſaid Mr Grant, ſince September, 1708.

*†‡† The Hiſtory of the Imperial and Royal Families of Auſtria and Bourbon, traced down from their Original to this preſent Time. With an Account of their Riſe, Advancement and Decay; their Differences, Wars and Quarrels a their Treaties, Alliances and Marriages; all the Conſiderable Incidents and Alterations that have happen'd to either; with a View of the preſent State of their Controverſies and Affairs; and of their ſeveral Pretentions to the Crown of Spain. By an Impartian Hand. Printed for Iſaac Cleave near Serjeant's Inn Gate, in Chancery-Lane.

THE Pulmonick Eſſence for all ſorts of Coughs and Colds, being the moſt effectual Medicine ever yet made uſe of; it infallibly curing them in Old or Young, tho never ſo violent or of long ſtanding: It admirably relieves Conſumptions, Aſthmatical, Pthyſical Coughs, and perfectly removes Hoarſneſs, Wheezings, ſhortneſs of Breath, and in ſhort all Diſtempers of the Lungs whatſoever; and not only reſtores and ſtrengthens them, but defends them from Defluxions and Diſtillations or Rheum, whih by falling thereon would ſoon cauſe Conſumptions 'Tis exceeding pleaſant and comfortable, and may be taken going abroad in the ſharpeſt Weather, without the leaſt fear or danger of Cold. Is ſold only (to prevent Counterfeits) at Jacob's Coffee-houſe in Threadneedle-ſtreet near the Royal Exhange, London, 2 s. 6d. the Bottle, ſeaſed up with Directions.

THE Balſamick Reſtorative Elixir, which for all decays, weakning, waſting, declining, or Conſumptive habits of Body, is the moſt prevalent Medicine upon the Earth; in all diſorders of the Lungs, it proves the moſt Balſamick Remedy that can be taken, for it Lubricates the Paſſages, preſerves the Lungs from all injuries of the Air and Humours, and ſo nouriſhes, refreſhes, and reſtores Nature in all her declenſions, inriches the impoveriſh'd Blood, and gives ſuch Nutrutive ſupply to the whole Body, as is not to be imagined. Sold only at the Golden Key in Wr:ton's Court near Holbourn Bars, at 3 s. 6 d. the Bottle with Directio ns.

**** The Charitable Surgeon: Or, the beſt Remedies for the worſt Maladies, reveal'd; altogether without Mercury, and wholly new in Method and Practice, wherein both Sexes may with privacy and ſmall Charge without any other Advice, or being expoſed to Quacks, cure themſelves of thoſe Diſtempers, which, (if neglected are dangerous as well as Ignominious. By T. C. Surgeon. Sold by E. Curl Bookſeller, remov'd to the Dial and Bible againſt St Dunſtan's Church in Fleet ſtreet Pr. 1 s.

A *Fam'd Elixi for the Wind, which expels it to admiration, whether in the Stomach or Bowels, all Sower or windy Belches or Hiccups from Indigeſtion, &c. is removes upon the ſpot; and cures Pains in the Stomach, Griping in the Guts, Stitches in the Sides, the Wind Cholick to a miracle; being no pretended but a real and effectual Medicine fit for the uſe of Old and Young. To be had only at Mr Spooners now living at the Golden Half Moon in Lemon-ſtreet, Goodmans Fields near Whire Chappel at 2 s. 6d. Bottle with Directions.*

THE moſt excellent Tablets of a delightful Flavour and Taſte, one of which at a time being only chewed or held in the Mouth, rowling it about with the Tongue, wonderfully (without the leaſt offence or hindrance of Buſineſs) purges the Head and Brain, curing all the Diſeaſes thereof, by evacuating the Rheum or Humours by moderate ſpitting that cauſe them, when all inward Medicines, Bliſters, Iſſues, Seatons, &c. are ineffectual; in Rheumatiſms, Gouts, King's Evil, Leproſies, Red or Pimply Faces, Itches, Scabs, &c. one of them uſed as aforeſaid, an hour or two will diſcharge near a Pint of Rheum, which continued, may ſave the Trouble and ſerve for the ſame end as a Salivation in many Caſes, and by ſpitting out any time the Tablet (which never ſtrikes to the Mouth or Teeth) the Flux immediately ceaſes, being very harmleſs, and as ſmall (only ſtarchſh) as Pees, leaves the Mouth moiſt, cool and refreſh'd. Are to be had only at Mr Varen's a Bookſeller at Seneca's Head near Somerſet-Houſe in the Strand, at 3 s. 6 d. the Box with Directions.